

Jasper Weekly Courier.

VOL. 44. JASPER, INDIANA, FRIDAY, MAY 30, 1902. NO. 39.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AT JASPER, DUBOIS COUNTY, INDIANA, BY CLEMENT DOANE.

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PRICE OF SUBSCRIPTION. Per Year, 52 Numbers, Postpaid, \$1.50. Shorter time in proportion.

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Physician & Surgeon.
Ireland, Indiana.

Calls answered night and day.
Both telephones—Cumberland and Home.
Oct. 16, '01.—17.

FRANK L. BETZ

Attorney at Law
and Pension Attorney.
JASPER, - INDIANA.
The only German speaking practicing attorney in Dubois Co. Business entrusted to me will be promptly attended to.
Also acting J. P. Collections promptly secured. Fire, Life and Accident Insurance agencies in office.
Office: Two squares north of court house
Mar. 14, 1902—V

MILBURN & SWEENEY.
Attorneys at Law,
JASPER, INDIANA.

Will practice in the Courts of Dubois and adjoining counties. Particular attention given to collections.
Office: 2nd Floor—Jackson St., opposite the Dubois County Bank.
Dec. 9, '02.

COX & HUNTER.
Attorneys at Law,
JASPER, INDIANA.

Will practice in the Courts of Dubois and adjoining counties. Collections and Probate work a specialty.
Office in Spang's building on Public Square
Feb. 2, 1900—V

TRAYLOR & TRAYLOR,
Attorneys at Law,
JASPER, INDIANA.

Will practice in the Courts of Dubois and adjoining counties. Special attention given to settlement of estates and collections.
Office over Dubois County State Bank.
Feb. 2, 1900.

FISHER & KEAN,
Attorneys at Law,
JASPER, INDIANA.

Will practice in the Courts of Dubois and adjoining counties. Special attention given to settlement of estates and collections.
Office in Spang Building, over Drug Store, west entrance.
March 2, 1900.

DE Woods
OPERATIVE DENTIST,
JASPER, - INDIANA.

50.00 SET OF TEETH. 50.00
Gold, Crown and Bridge work. Gold Filling a Specialty. Latest methods of fitting artificial teeth. All work guaranteed. Terms Reasonable. Office corner 5th and Clay streets, east of Trinity church.
August 14, 1900—17

DENTISTRY

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Resident Dentist,
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Tenders his professional services to all needing any work in the dental line, and promises to give it his closest attention. Gold plate work specially solicited, and all work warranted.
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JASPER, INDIANA.

Feb. 12, 1900—7.

W. C. T. U. COLUMN.

CONDUCTED BY MRS. M. L. HOBBS.

Foreign Missions.

Rev. John Williams, the martyr missionary of the Pacific islands, said at one time: "I dread the arrival of an American ship, for, though she may have some missionaries in her cabin, she brings in her hold liquors, the death waters of distilled damnation."

Rev. S. L. Wharton, of Hiram, O., a returned missionary, says: "For seventeen years I met face to face all the evils of Hindooism and Mohammedism combined, and know something of their effects, but I tell you the liquor traffic is more detrimental, destructive and damning than the curses of heathenism." It is doing what centuries of heathenism could not do, namely, robbing these people of their only hope, the power to learn, to know, to love and serve the true and living God. Do we comprehend the wide spread character of this traffic in the east? It is side and side by the grain, fruit and vegetable market. This is traffic, only simple trade and commerce. It is not carried on in the interest of science, art, religion, education, civilization, government or morality. It has but one motive in view, the greed of gain. Where has this great traffic originated? How has it developed? Who are its responsible agents? It is not the growth of heathen countries, race or religion. Its capitalists are not oriental.

There is but one answer—Christian governments with their Christian rulers and people. The seeming connection that Christianity has with the liquor traffic stares every missionary in the face. Liquor is loaded on the ship with his baggage as he starts. It goes with him to his station. It is unloaded on the railway platform in the presence of the heathen, along with his bibles and prayer books. When Christian nations and rulers say that the native races need protection and then establish and carry on a trade more destructive than heathenism, war, famine and pestilence: when the heathen cry out against such injustice and inhumanity; when the missionaries, like the venerable John S. Patton, leave their native Christians to plead with Christian rulers to abolish this traffic, is it not high time for the Christian people of the world and more especially our people in these United States, to unite as one man and in the power of God stop this most hurtful of all evils?

When it is admitted by all intelligent observers that this iniquitous traffic legalized in our land is detrimental to Christian work here as in eastern countries, would it not be wisdom for our various church organizations to send a little less money for a while for missions in foreign lands, and expend some of such money among our own heathens here, in and out of churches, who, by their political actions, are the means, directly and indirectly, of perpetuating the liquor business? What say you Christian contributors to missions, and you, Christian voters? As the church voters of this land, you can prohibit and stop the saloons at any time you desire, when you have more regard for your profession of Christianity than for your political party.

The National Brewers convention met in Buffalo, N. Y., a few days ago and spent much of their time denouncing the anti-canteen law, and resolving that prohibition don't prohibit. It seems queer that some priests and ministers, many church members, the army officers, the newspapers, all liquor papers, all saloons, distilleries and breweries should unite in denouncing the anti-canteen law. If less beer is sold and less drunkenness exists with the canteen than without it, as the papers say, and as so many others contend, it looks strange that the brewers, whose business it is to sell beer, should plead for the canteen when it cuts off their business. "There's a nigger in the woodpile," as sure as you live.—Ex.

A French physician, Dr. Bourneville, reports that among 2,072 boys and 482 girls suffering from idiocy, imbecility and various paralysis, there were 40 per cent. in whose cases alcoholism in one of the parents or both was found.

ON THE CARS.

A Female Philosopher—A Husband's Blunder.

"From sudden death and chronic kickers, good Lord deliver us," observed a lady in a Prospect-st car, the other morning. "Isn't the wail of abused and down-trodden masculinity becoming just a bit monotonous? He curses loud and deep at the theater hat with its tilting and dancing roses, and the fair offender remains meekly silent. But with the sublime nonchalance of his sex, he fails to acknowledge the fact that the silence is equally pronounced when he treads on her feet and crushes her gown in his regular entre-act excursions out to 'see a man.'"

"He gives her his seat with bad grace in the street car, and assumes an air of martyred innocence that makes her wish she could have insisted on his keeping it without making herself generally conspicuous. He then condemns the sex en masse, for once in a while a reprehensible lady forgets to thank him. But history remains hopelessly mute on the question of the gentleman with the brown substance in his mouth, and womanhood says nothing of the shivering sensation with which she settles in the seat, with a nauseated realization of a ruined gown and petticoats to attend as soon as she reaches home."

"She never thinks of closing the car door behind her," growled the bear wrathfully, so he sits as close to her as possible and treats her to 'balmy breaths,' not of 'summer air,' but heavily loaded with old rye, distilled yesterday, and very decayed cabbage leaf, termed in the civilized portions of America 'tobacco.' She will encroach on man's preserves and earn her living by office work, instead of dutifully remaining a burden on her parents, so he starts in by calling her 'dear,' winks at 'the boys' over his 'pretty type writer,' and thus conscientiously reminds her that she is now in the world and of it."

"Women are such infernal hypocrites they will kiss their best friends and tear them to pieces behind their backs," says the noble and virtuous lord of creation with righteous indignation. So he gives the sex a lesson in the code of honor by calling on one of the hypocrites, giving her to understand by his tender deference that she is the one woman that earth holds for him, and ends by pleading with all fervor and earnestness for one touch of her lips, life is so grim and prosaic,—she with her sweet womanliness has given him a glimpse of heaven,—and now will she mar all by her hardness, her cruelty? Women should be trusting and yielding,—and he tilts his chair back, at the club, regards his cigar with a meaning smile and murmurs with exaggerated reserve: 'Who—the Trevanion?—or—very charming woman!' But the smile is sufficient."

"And their fashion and frivolity," he growls. "They ought to have more self respect and dignity,—she turns up her coat collar and goes out through the driving rain to ride Smith down Main street in a wheelbarrow to pay an election bet.—W. Black.

A correspondent of the London Spectator tells how a young man came to confess to an Irish priest in London, whose experience of the humors of his fellow-countrymen would fill a book. "Well, my man," said the priest, "and how do you earn your living?" "I'm an acrobat, your reverence," the priest was nonplussed, "I'll show you what I mean in a brace of shakes," said the penitent, and in a moment was turning himself inside out in the most acrobatic fashion in and out of the pews. An old woman who had followed him to confession looked on horrified. "When it comes to my turn, father," she gasped, "for the love of God don't put a penance on me like that; it 'ud be the death of me."

"Man is queer," said an Anderson woman. "If there's a hair in a biscuit, he kicks, and, if there is no hair in the plastering, he kicks again."

"The baby looks like its mother." "Tah! We want to make out that she takes after a rich aunt of mine."—Detroit Free Press.

—Subscribe for the Courier.

The Courier's Washington Letter.
WASHINGTON CITY, May 26, '02.
By Purdue University Agricultural Exp Station.

There was a remarkable scene in the Senate on Thursday. An old man, white with the snow of many winters and slightly bent, stood among the senators. Like Socrates teaching the men and youth of Athens. He appealed to them with an eloquence seldom equaled, to remain true to the faith of their fathers. For a quarter of a century this same old man, George Frisbie Hoar, has sat in the Senate chamber and no one has had occasion to question his republicanism, but on Thursday he announced that his conscience would not permit him to vote with his party on the Philippine question for its exponents had forgotten the faith of their ancestors whose lessons fell "upon ears of men dazzled by military glory and delirious with the lust of conquest." Concluding a powerful arraignment of the Republican policy in the Philippines, Mr. Hoar appealed to his colleagues in these words: "Let us, at least, have this to say: We too have kept the faith of the fathers. We took Cuba by the hand. We delivered her from age-long bondage. We welcomed her to the family of nations. We set mankind an example never before beheld of moderation in victory. We kept faith with the Philippine people. We kept faith with our own history. We kept our national honor unsullied. The flag which we received without a rent we handed down without a stain."

Two democratic speeches of great moderation and replete with unanswerable arguments marked last week's debate. Senator Bacon, who has not yet concluded his remarks, exposed the weakness of the impending measure with merciless logic and Senator Dubois, devoting himself largely to the claim that the Philippines would prove the open door to China; warned his opponents against arousing the dragon which now sleeps peacefully. He pointed out that greed for commercial gain was likely to result in the upbuilding of a competition which which would eventually undermell American manufactures in the markets of the world where no Chinese exclusion law would protect the American workman from the "yellow peril." He dwelt on the fact that the Chinese are able imitators and that once they had been awakened by the efforts of capitalists to secure their trade they would endanger the commercial prosperity of all white nations with their half-paid labor. Senator Beveridge, who attempted to answer Mr. Dubois' argument, presented an alluring array of figures but in so doing lost all sight of the trend of Mr. Dubois' argument.

The sudden death of Lord Pauncefote, which occurred on Saturday morning, has caused a shock to official and social life in Washington. He had been suffering from rheumatic gout for some time but no one had anticipated that his illness would terminate fatally. Lord Pauncefote was held in high regard in Washington where his democratic manner and his affability had made him a general favorite. His popularity at the White House during the incumbency of President McKinley is well known, and it will also be remembered that, in conjunction with Secretary Olney, he framed the general arbitration treaty between this country and Great Britain. It was through his efforts that the Clayton Bulwer treaty was superseded by the Hay-Pauncefote treaty. It was the ambition of the late Ambassador to negotiate a treaty covering the delicate questions of the Alaskan boundary and the fur seal fisheries, which should be agreeable to both parties, and he had frequently said that, that end accomplished, he would retire from the diplomatic world with the feeling that his career had been productive of lasting good and had been properly rounded out. Lord Pauncefote will be succeeded as dean of the diplomatic corps by Herr von Holleben, the German Ambassador.

As no official announcement of the death of Lord Pauncefote reached the White House until noon on Saturday it did not interfere with the ceremonies which attended the dedication of the statue of Rochambeau which took place on that morning. On a stand before the statue, which was draped with the flags of the two nations, under

the flags of France and the United States, stood the President and the French Ambassador, the Countess de Rochambeau, the Count de Lafayette and numerous others, while Dr. Stafford offered the invocation. President Roosevelt then extended to the French guests a cordial welcome, and, as the Marine Band struck up the "Marseillaise," the Countess de Rochambeau stepped forward and unveiled the statue of her distinguished ancestor. The guns of the Fourth Battalion boomed out the national salute, the French and American marines presented arms, and the "Old Guard" in colonial uniform, threw up their hats, the whole presenting a scene which in many respects must have resembled that depicted at Hartford 122 years ago when General George Washington welcomed the Count de Rochambeau and the 6,000 troops and the companies of marines he had brought to assist in the cause of American independence. The French visitors attended service at St. Patrick's church yesterday morning and left last evening for Niagara Falls. The receptions which had been planned to take place at the residence of Mrs. Leiter and at the French embassy on Saturday were omitted out of respect to the late Lord Pauncefote.

The defeat of the republican leaders in the House of Representatives which took place when the Cuban reciprocity bill was under consideration was repeated when the House overruled the decision of the Chair on an amendment to the Naval appropriation bill, an amendment which provided that three of the ships to be constructed be built in government navy yards and which was adopted, and now the House has gotten into trouble with the Senate in what promises to be a pretty fight. The House, objecting to a Senate amendment to the Army appropriation bill asked for a conference, adding that it had instructed its conferees not to yield on certain points. This notice the Senate regards as a violation of its dignity, and Senator Pettus assured me this morning that the Senate would never yield. It seems probable, therefore, that the House will be compelled to recede from its position to its own infinite humiliation and if it does so another blow to the prestige of the present leaders will have been struck.

C. A. S.

Reduced Fares.

The Central Passenger association lines have authorized for the Fourth of July, one fare for the round trip to points within a radius of 200 miles of the starting point. Tickets are to be on sale July 3 and 4, good returning up to and including July 7th.

Men and Women.

Most women are inclined to be very lenient to any offense on the part of a man which he can make them believe springs from her attractiveness.

Every woman has an ideal husband before marriage, and a very real one after it.

To defy her husband proves a woman not only tactless, but lacking in self-respect. To slyly outwit a man is more feminine.

Many a woman who has made a man unhappy for a time by declining his offer of marriage, has, afterward, earned his eternal gratitude for her discernment.

To know some women is to know the whole sex. They seem to combine in dazzling bewilderment the virtues and vices, the charms and counter-charms of all womankind.

A married woman is always wiser than an unmarried woman; but it is often the wisdom that comes from disappointment, sorrow and discontent.

Men, as a rule, long to be loved only during youth. In mature age they long for power, and their longing is increased in proportion to its acquirement. Their love of women is readily appeased; their love of power is insatiable.

Man dominates the earth. In his hands is the voting power, in his pockets the money, in his general make up the capacity for dealing with affairs great and small, and the most vexing problem known to the lords of creation is what to do with women.

No woman is capable of inspiring so intense and lasting a love as one who feels that she is lovable.—Century.

Common School Graduates.

Complete list of common school graduates in Dubois county for the year ending May 17, 1902, showing name, age and general average. Number, 53.

Columbia Tp.—2.		
Julia Milburn,	15,	76%
F. F. Collins,	17,	75
Harbison Tp.—4.		
Tillie M. Harder,	17,	80%
F. J. Aulenbacher,	18,	80%
Amy E. Waldrup,	14,	78
Sophia Weisbach,	15,	77%
Boone Tp.—1.		
Fanny E. Traylor,	15,	78%
Madison Tp.—4.		
Elmer Gray,	15,	78%
Myrtle Harned,	17,	77%
Cecil Kelsa,	15,	78%
Rosa M. Kreilein,	15,	76%
Marion Tp.—1.		
Lissie Hettich,	16,	78%
Hall Tp.—1.		
Henry J. Dudine,	14,	76%
Jefferson Tp.—3.		
Rosa Hobbs,	15,	79%
Lillian E. Pruitt,	16,	78%
Dora W. Miles,	15,	78
Patoka Tp.—4.		
Walter Feldwisch,	15,	78
Willie Robinson,	16,	75%
Oscar Koch,	14,	75
Ambrose Lemond,	16,	75
Cass Tp.—21.		
Jesse L. Patberg,	16,	85%
August E. Wambhoff,	16,	81
Corella L. Meyer,	15,	80%
William E. Menke,	17,	80%
Hulda L. Rothert,	14,	80%
Emma Finke,	15,	80%
Clemens W. Meyer,	16,	79%
Mary L. Fark,	13,	78%
Ida Wade,	14,	78%
Oscar Mangal,	15,	78
Carrie Cooper,	14,	77%
Walter Langebrake,	16,	77%
Frank Wieschman,	13,	76%
Frank W. Weitkamp,	17,	76%
Edward Peters,	15,	76%
Alois Vogel,	12,	76
Clarence Hilsmeier,	16,	76
Samuel Feldmeier,	13,	76
Emil Hemmer,	14,	75
Ben Tellejohn,	13,	75
Kate Steinkamp,	15,	75
Ferdinand Tp.—1.		
Ida P. Hagau, (col.)	13,	76%
Jasper—9.		
Rose Fink,	14,	84%
Grover Kemp,	13,	83%
Blanche Jahn,	14,	83%
Mercedes Schuler,	16,	81%
Wm. J. Sprauer,	15,	81%
Rob't Hochgesang,	15,	80%
Emma Judy,	15,	79
Maggie Klusmper,	16,	78%
Edward Gosme,	14,	75
Birdseye—2.		
Elbert Grant,	18,	76
Effie R. Grant,	14,	75

The Useful Man.

Encourage the useful men in the community. Don't start foolish and untruthful stories about them and discourage the work they are doing. If you cannot do anything for the public good yourself, don't discourage those who are willing to give their time and money toward developing the community in which you live.—Atchison Globe.

A colored brother was expounding the gospel to his flock, and after vividly describing the place of the damned concluded the sermon with the following:

"Brethren, I have been asked how hot is hell, and would say that if you took all the wood in New York state, and piled 'em all in a heap and poured on dat all de ole in de world, and set dat on fire, and den took a man out of hell and put him into dat burnin' mass, he would freeze to death. Dat's how hot hell is."—Anderson Herald.

When they warned the blue-stocking that she would certainly wear herself out, she laughed at their fears.

"Darn me if I do!" quoth she cheerily.—Town Topics.

Doesn't it worry you to have people intimate that you are a political boss?

"No," answered Senator Sorghum; "not nearly so much as to have them intimate that I have ceased to be a political boss."—Washington Star.

"I hear that Stewart is thinking of buying a horseless carriage," said the Colonel.

"Indeed?" queried Woods.

What have they named the horseless carriage?